

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

DESTINATION MOON



JOY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

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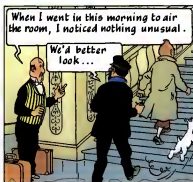
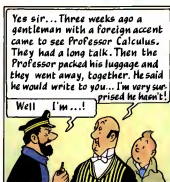
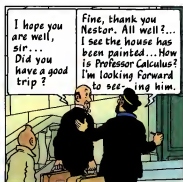
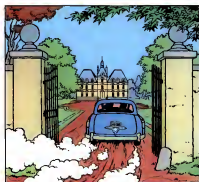
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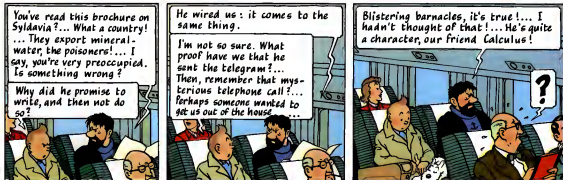
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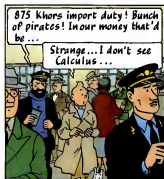
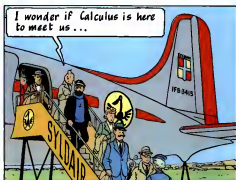
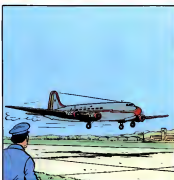
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DESTINATION MOON







Calculus is doing things in style, eh?... With a chauffeur and a flunkey, by thunder!
Maybe...



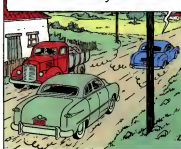
What lovely country... It's a pity they only drink mineral-water. Eugh! and they like it. Why do you keep turning round?
...



I'm watching that car... It's been following us from the airport
...
I expect it's going to Klow, like us.



Perhaps... Anyway we'll soon be there... We're coming to a town.



Hi! What's happening? We're not on the Klow road!



Hey, driver what's the meaning of this?... Where are you taking us?



Sprodj yourself, you Bashi-bazouk! You were asked where we're going. Tell us!

Sprodj, zir. Your friend there...



HOEPXBEH
BEPT3PAT3
SLOW
ROAD WORKS



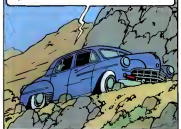
Billions of blistering barnacles! Why didn't you slow down, ectoplasm!

You speak me, zir?... I not see... we go...



Two hours later...

That other car is still following us...

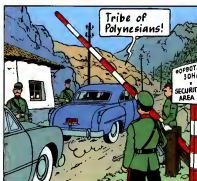


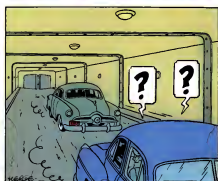
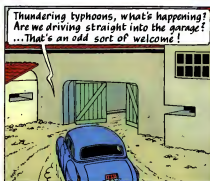
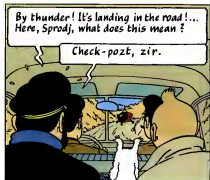
The country is getting wilder and wilder. I wonder... Why, whatever's this?

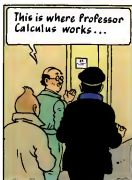
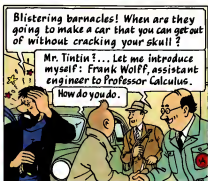


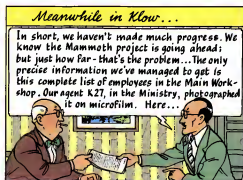
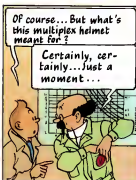
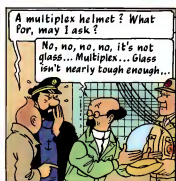
Captain, just look at that signboard.

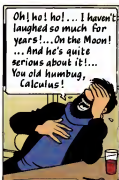
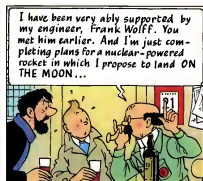
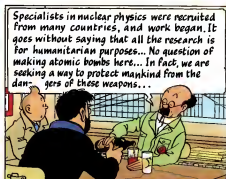
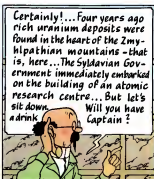
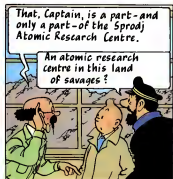
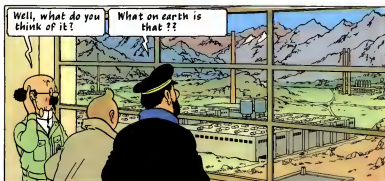


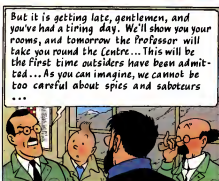
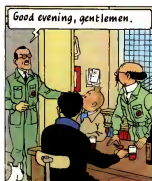
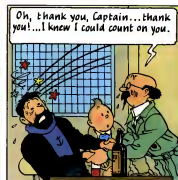
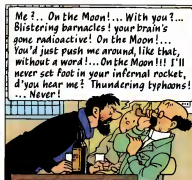








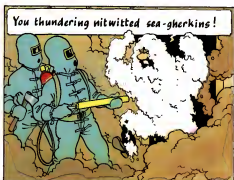
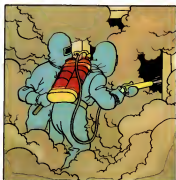
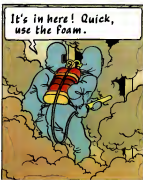
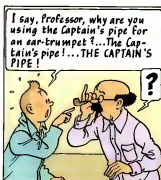
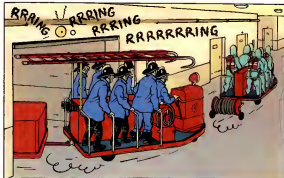


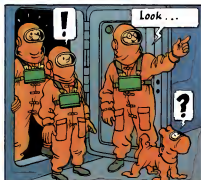
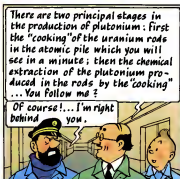
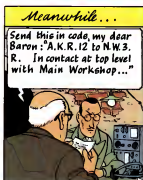
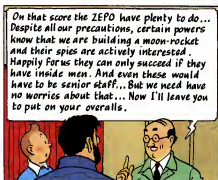
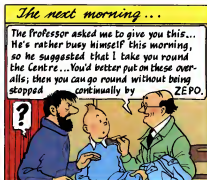


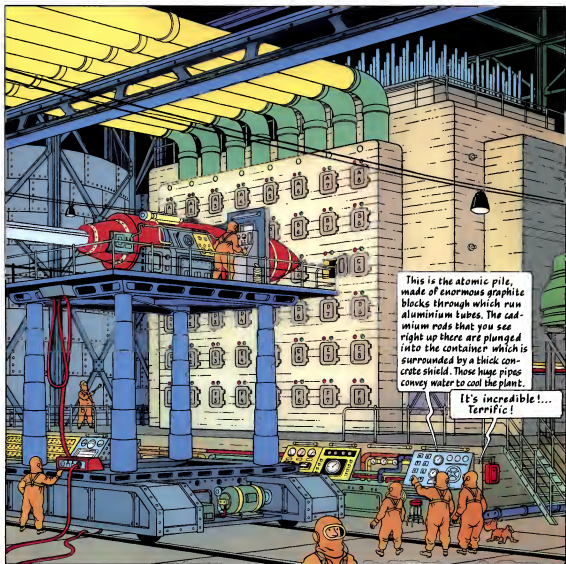
Patrol 14 calling Control!...
Patrol 14 calling Control!...
Emergency!... Dense brown smoke
filling corridors in H Sector...
Send security squads at once!



Control calling Security... Emergency!
Dense smoke reported
in corridors, H Sec-
tor...







This is the atomic pile, made of enormous graphite blocks through which run aluminium tubes. The cadmium rods that you see right up there are plunged into the container which is surrounded by a thick concrete shield. Those huge pipes convey water to cool the plant.

It's incredible!...
Terrific!



Isn't it? But come over here; it looks even more impressive ...
It's fantastic!



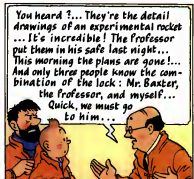
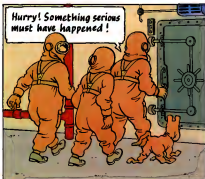
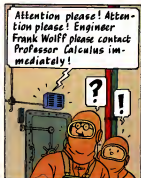
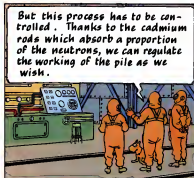
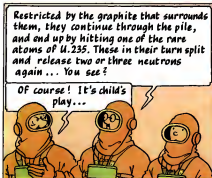
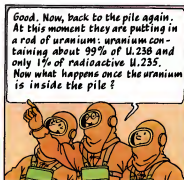
Stupendous! ...
Fabulous! ... It...
er...



!



Bowls you over! That's what you were going to say, wasn't it, Captain?



We'd never hear the end of it if I rummaged in a dustbin! You'd do better to let me out of this duffle coat with a windscreen!



Excuse me, Professor, I may be mistaken, but I found these in the waste-paper basket. Aren't they the plans you're looking for?

Well I never!



I...Why, so they are!... But how could I? I'm terribly sorry... In a moment of absent-mindedness last night I must have put the plans in the basket, and locked up these old newspapers...



How lucky to have found them! These are plans of an experimental rocket we are just getting ready. Come, I'll show you... It's a model of the rocket which will, one day, take us to the Moon...



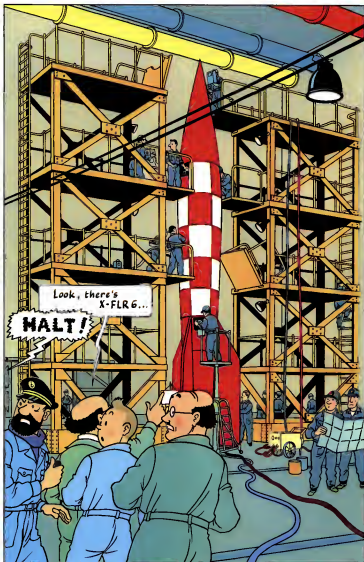
As you know, the Moon travels round the Earth, always showing the one face. The other side is completely unknown. The radio-controlled rocket we are going to launch will circumnavigate the Moon...

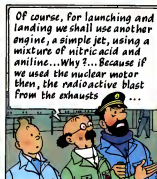


... And take photographs of the other side—the face which is, and always will be, invisible from the Earth. If only from the point of view of astronomy this will be of tremendous interest. But that is not our only objective. Needless to say the rocket...



... X-FLRG, as we have called it, will carry a full range of instruments. When these are recovered they will give us invaluable information for our own trip to the Moon...







Sprodi Control to unidentified aircraft. Are you receiving me?... You are violating a Security Area... If you proceed you are liable to be forced down



They've spotted us!... They're ordering us to turn back!

At all costs don't answer them: we aren't over the right place yet.



Sprodi Control to unidentified aircraft. I repeat, if you do not clear Security Area, we will open fire.



We hadn't bargained for this! They say they'll shoot!

Answer with a few odd words to make them think we're in trouble... We must play for time...



...craft...F...R...receive...lost...course...please...our...posi...



A plane must have lost its way. Their radio is intermittent. They're trying to answer us. What shall we do?



This is it! Jump!



Radar to Control!... Three parachutists have just jumped from the plane!



Control calling!... Order the Ack-Ack to open fire!



BOOM BOOM BOOM

Crums! It wasn't a dream: that's Ack-Ack Fire!



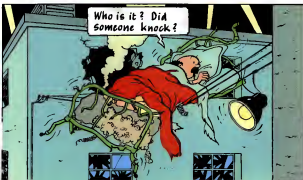
That's an unexploded shell coming down!

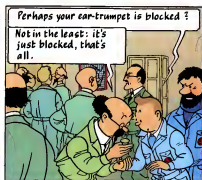
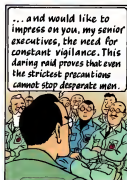
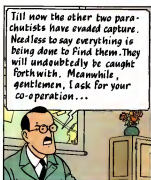
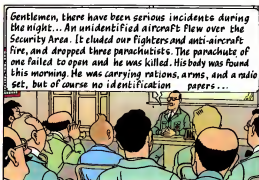
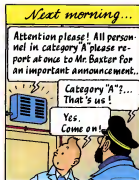


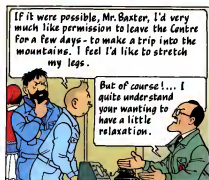
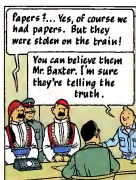
Great snakes! It went off in the Professor's room! Quick! I must hurry!

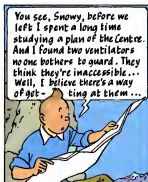


Who is it? Did someone knock?

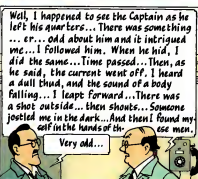




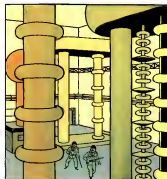
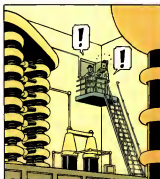
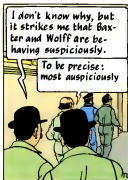








¹ See Tintin in the Land of Black Gold





What's the matter?... You're white as a sheet!... Here, tell me. And stop your teeth chattering!... Now, what is it?



A sss... a sss... a skeleton!... I saw a skeleton!... There, behind that screen!

A skeleton? My poor friend, you're talking through your hat!



I... I assure you... Now then, don't be silly. You come with me!



There... you see? Where's your skeleton now, eh?



But I'm quite sure...

You are?... Oh well, if you see it again, give it my love!



A skeleton!... Ha! ha! ha! Poor old Thomson, he's off his rocker!...



Oh, my stick!



EEEEEEEEEEK!



The sss... the sss... the skeleton!... You were right!... I saw it too... There... behind that screen again!

You too!... Now you see I wasn't dreaming!



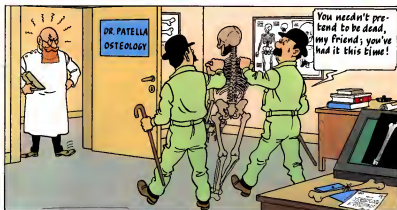
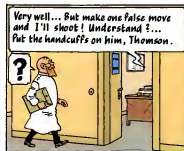
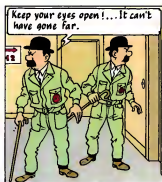
Now keep calm!... No one leaves the room!... And don't picnic... I mean panic... We'll proceed with caution... and look around...

That's... that's it... We'll look around...



Nothing... That's queer...

Where the devil can it have gone?



Meanwhile...

No, luckily it's nothing serious. The bullet only grazed the skull... Of course, it was a violent blow. But he's come round completely now, and you can question him.



...Then I leapt forward and shouted "Hands up!"... He obeyed... At that moment I heard an explosion, and instantly I felt a terrific crack on my head... It was the parachutist, whom I hadn't seen. To save his accomplice he fired at me.



The gangsters!... The pirates! ... If I get my hands on those crooks, I'll tear them apart like... like... like...



I... Forgive me, Mr. Baxter... I'm terribly sorry... Wait... I'll get you another chair.



No need, thank you!... Where were we?... Oh yes... The next thing is to find out which documents are missing. And above all, we must unmask the traitor in our midst, spying on all our activities.



I'm afraid that won't be easy. Now the fellow has achieved his object he will try to be inconspicuous. As for our discovering which documents he gave to his accomplices. I'm certain he won't have been foolish enough to steal the originals, and so help us to narrow our search.



To my mind he would simply have made copies. If I hadn't been there tonight the spy would have handed over his stuff to his accomplice, quite quietly, with no one any the wiser.



You're right!.. But still, we'll continue our inquiry. Meanwhile I'll ask Calculus to speed up preparations for launching the trial rocket... With that I'll leave you... Get well soon.



Are you coming, Captain?

If I may, I'll stay with Tintin.



Look Captain, it's late and...

None of that!... I'm staying here!... A full pipe and a comfortable chair, that's all I ask...



Some weeks later. The day for the launching of the trial rocket has arrived.

Well, Professor?

Everything is ready, Mr. Baxter. The last guide rails are in place ... The gantries have been removed. The technicians are now...

... completing the fuelling - up.

Hello, Mr. Baxter... Look who's here...

Sag! They've almost finished.

Tintin! You?... I thought you were still confined to your room.

I am, in theory! But I wouldn't miss the launching of the trial rocket for anything.

Look, Mr. Baxter. Tintin's better!

Finished!

Finished!... Everything's ready. I'll clear the bay.

Good idea... But don't forget to clear the bay!

Oh! I'm sorry!

All very well to apologise! Why doesn't he look where he's going!

Woah!

At any rate, I'll be safe up here!

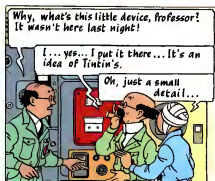
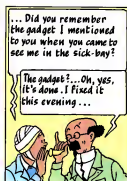
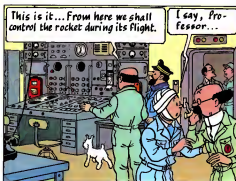
Ah, peace at last!

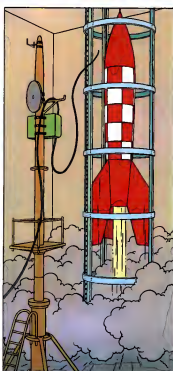
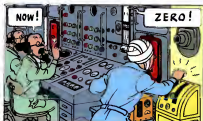
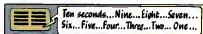
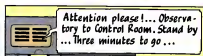
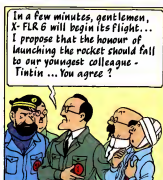
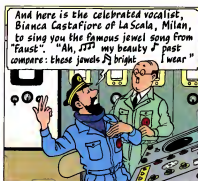
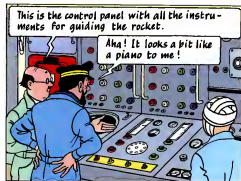
Attention please!... Clear the launching bay... Attention please!... Clear the bay...

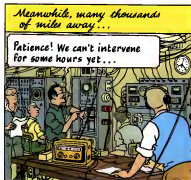
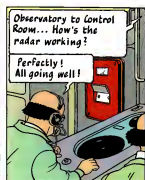
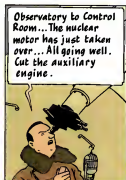
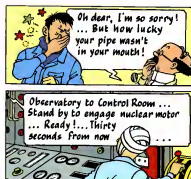
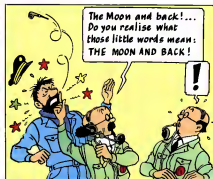
Clear the launching bay!

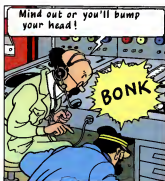
I repeat ...

All right! I heard!

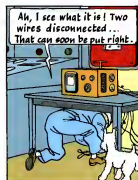
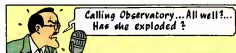
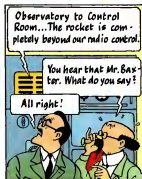
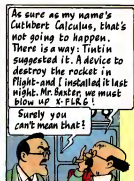
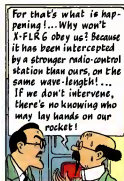


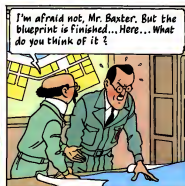
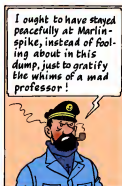
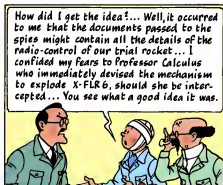
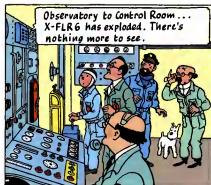


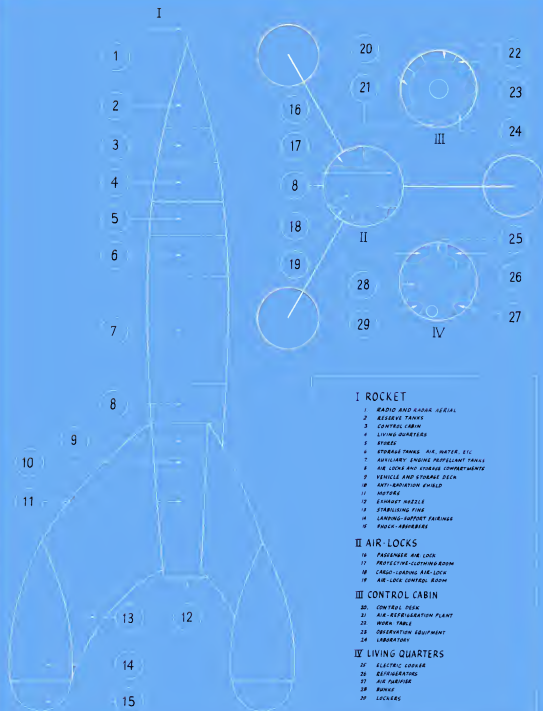


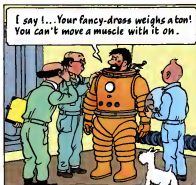


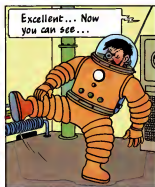
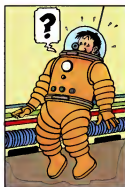
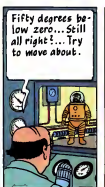
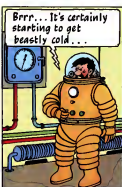
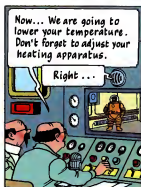
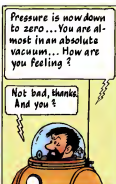
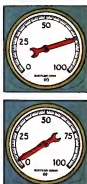
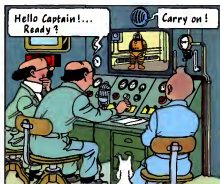


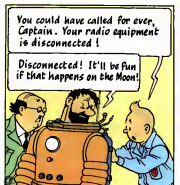
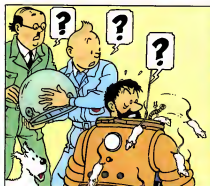
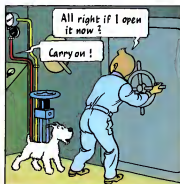


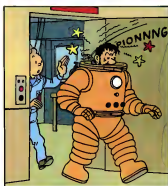
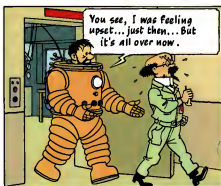
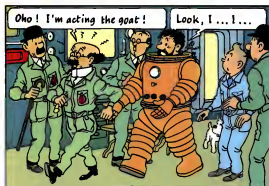
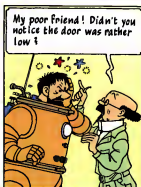
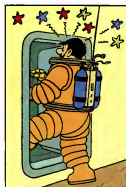


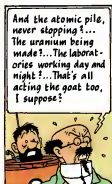
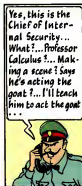
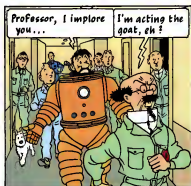
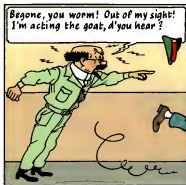


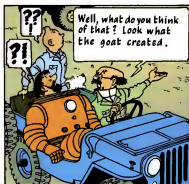
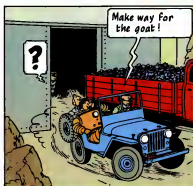
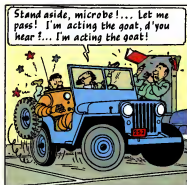


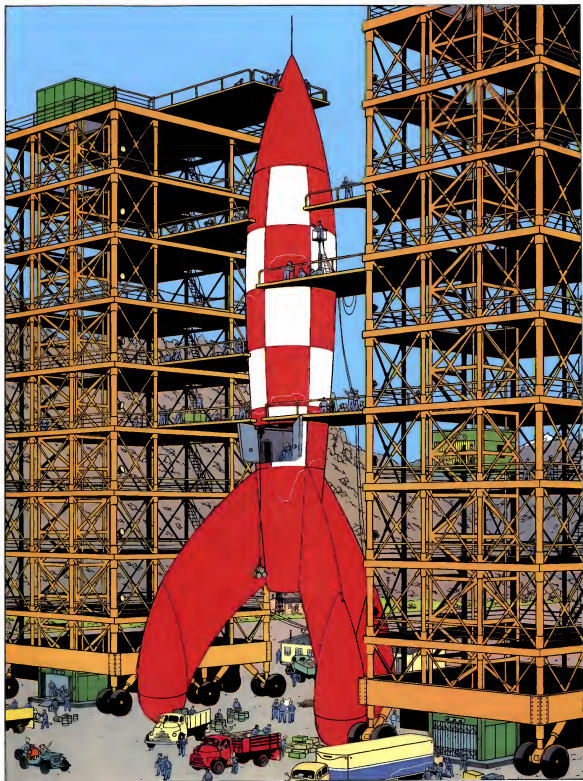


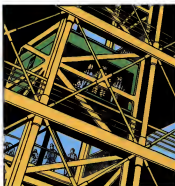
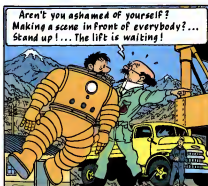
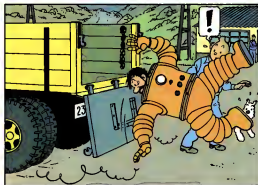
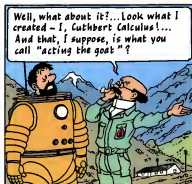














First of all, this is the Control Cabin.

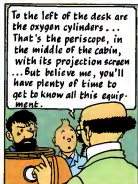


Well, what do you think of it?... You can't call this acting the goat, eh?

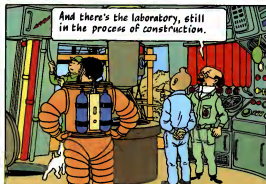
Fantastic!... Er... what are all these bits and pieces for?



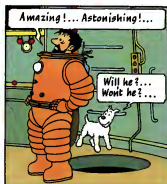
All these bits and pieces, sir, are instruments for navigation and control. On the main instrument desk are the controls for the nuclear motor, the auxiliary engine, radar, wireless, television, automatic air purifier, etc...



To the left of the desk are the oxygen cylinders... That's the periscope, in the middle of the cabin, with its projection screen... But believe me, you'll have plenty of time to get to know all this equipment.



And there's the laboratory, still in the process of construction.

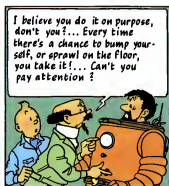


Amazing!... Astonishing!...

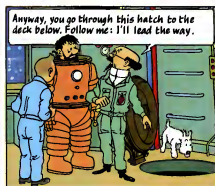
Will he?... Won't he?...



Take care! Look out, behind you!



I believe you do it on purpose, don't you?... Every time there's a chance to bump yourself, or sprawl on the floor, you take it!... Can't you pay attention?



Anyway, you go through this hatch to the deck below. Follow me: I'll lead the way.



And mind out! There's another hatchway to the left of the ladder...

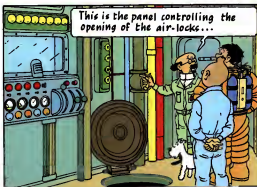
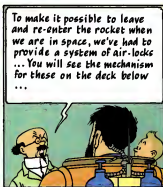
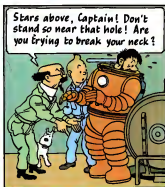
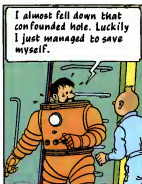


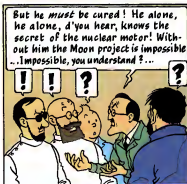
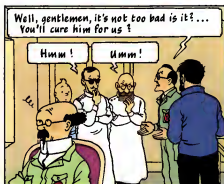
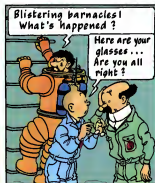
We are now in the living quarters. This will be our bedroom, kitchen, and dining room, all in one.

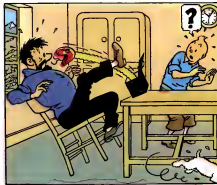
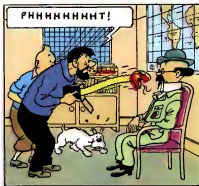
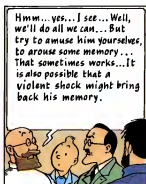


And there are the bunks we lie on when...

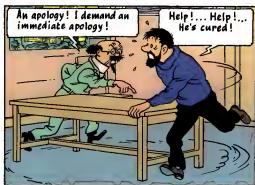
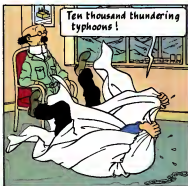
Blistering barnacles!

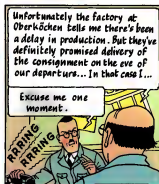
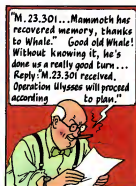


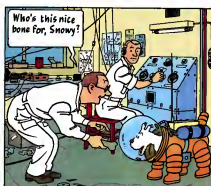
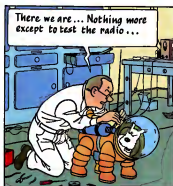
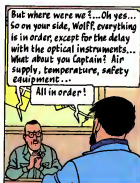
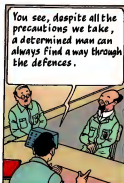
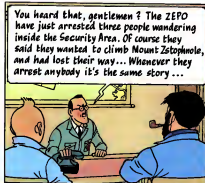


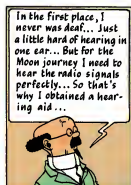
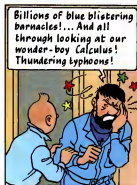




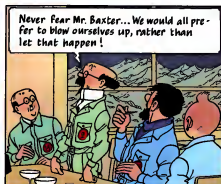
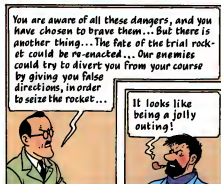
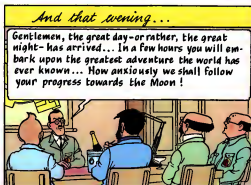
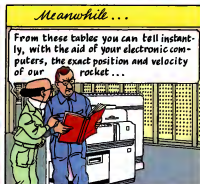
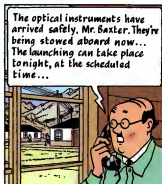
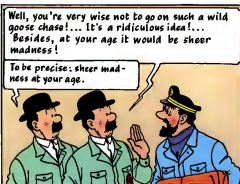


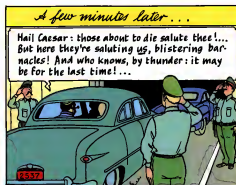
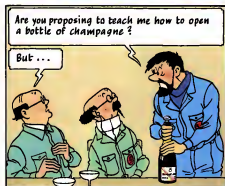














I must say you don't look very happy, Captain.

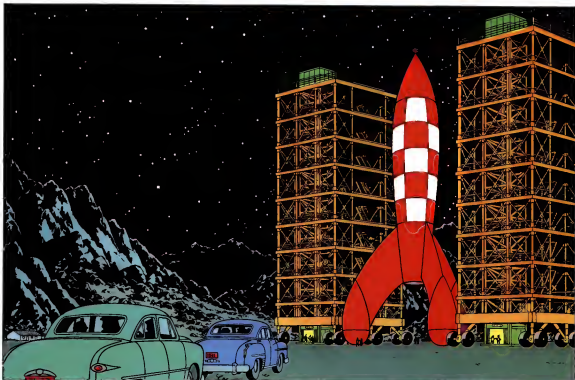
Why on earth should I look happy? Because we're off to the Moon?



To the Moon!... Don't make me laugh!... If that honky-tonk Calculus-machine doesn't blow up at the start, we'll find ourselves roaming around between the Great Bear and Jupiter, and never come back! You can hoot with laughter about that if you like!



No, I meant... Oh look, Captain! Were there!



Look! The gantries are floodlit; the rocket is ready for launching! It's like magic!

Yes, very pretty... for the spectators! ...



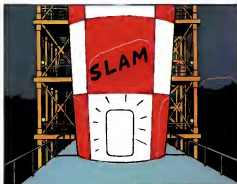
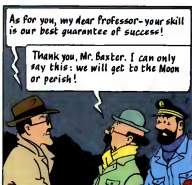
So there's the machine to which we're entrusting our lives!... It's sheer lunacy!... Just think: through me Calculus recovered his memory, and completed this crazy scheme! I'll never for- give myself!

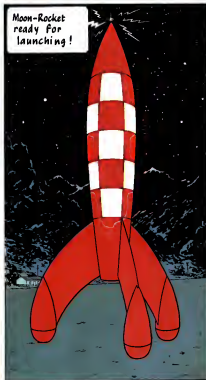
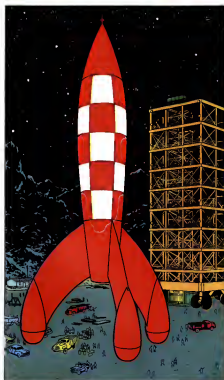
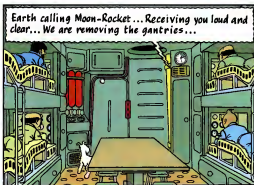
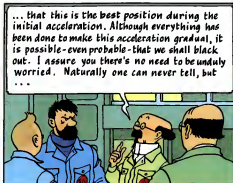


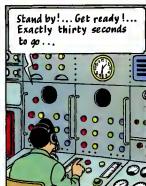
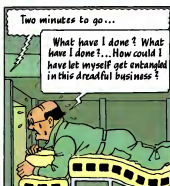
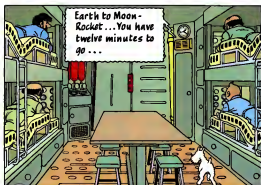
Meanwhile...

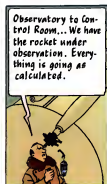
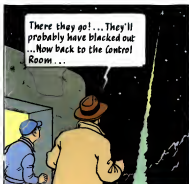
If there's no change of plan, it's just half an hour till their departure...



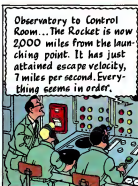
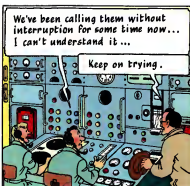
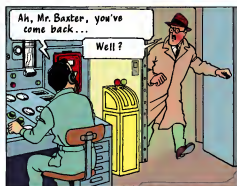












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